

had been about two years married to Waters before the murder occurred, during which time they lived together to all appearance in the most affectionate manner. Mrs. Waters was about fifty years old, and Waters, about whom we have not as yet been able to learn much, appeared to be about five years younger. Mr. Sturdevant's occupation we have not been able to learn, but he was about thirty years old, while his wife, who was the daughter of Mrs. Waters by her former husband, was little

The Pentecostal at Blackwell's Island at the present time is crowded with inmates, a part of the female department being allotted to the males, and unless a "top" is put to crime in our city, the prison must be enlarged in order to provide for their necessities.

The workhouse on the island, established in 1848, is worthy of mention. Here all the articles of wearing apparel are made for the convicts on the island. The articles are spacious and comfortable, and all those sent to the almshouses are provided with some trade that is profitable.

brought before the criminal courts. You are a man of notoriously bad character. There are few men in the community who would speak well of you. This, in connection with your treatment of your wife and Miss Duck, in first seducing and then abandoning the latter, (Holmes interrupting—"That is not so") entitles you to no sympathy from the Court. The sentence of the Court is that you be sent to the State prison, and there confined at hard labor for fifteen years and six months.

Holmes did not make any observation, but left the bar

The same house with me in Brooklyn; he never came over to New York with me; I know a small man with hawk eyes, and monastache and imperial; I believe he is now in prison; one of the men in Brooklyn told me so this morning; his name is Caleva.

Bridget White, sworn and examined—I live at 337 Water street, and keep a dance house; I heard of the murder about half-past one the night it occurred; I heard first that a man named Dempsey was killed; I heard then that a girl was cut too; two of the girls went to the station

The club was here produced by Mr. Cohen, and was lightly cracked at the end.

The Coroner.—What about the deposition of Mr. Cohen?

A Juror.—We are satisfied that he arrested a man and let him go.

The Coroner said he did not recognise the man as an

el, stated that as soon as the prisoners had an opportunity they would shoot conclusively where they were at the time of the murder. The jury favored the release of White, but officer Seaman said that several friends of the prisoner had left the city. Mr. Spencer objected to the statement, and remarked that that had been already proved. It was decided that the prisoners White and Lorenzo should be kept in prison until Monday, to which time

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